

BLITZ PHOENIX

A hand is shown from the wrist down, wearing a silver handcuff. The hand is holding a small, white, irregularly shaped object that has two large, green, circular eyes on its front. The background is a solid dark red color. The title 'BLITZ PHOENIX' is written in a stylized, jagged font across the upper part of the image. 'BLITZ' is yellow with a black outline, and 'PHOENIX' is red with a black outline. The hand is light-skinned and has a few red lines on it, possibly representing wounds or veins.

Chapter 14:
Aftermath



WHAT IS
THIS...



WHAT THE HELL
IS HAPPENING?

OH, PLEASE! STOP
BARKING!

DO NOT



THAT'S MAN
GERALD! WHAT IS THIS?

WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN FOR THE
LAST HOUR?

WOW-TO FUDGE
BUSINESS? WHAT ARE
YOU DOING CRAMPING
MY PEOPLE?



WE'RE RECOVERING
THE BONES OF THREE
YOUR MAN FROM YOUR
BACKYARD.

HOW?

THEY WERE
ONLY TWO BOYS
WITH AN LEFT ARM?



WE HAVE SOME
QUESTIONS FOR
YOU...

THAT?

OH













IT'S GREAT.

NO, IT'S NOT GREAT
YOU GET WHAT WE ALL SHOULD
HAVE BEEN KILLED, AND I
JUST STOOD THERE.

AND WHAT
WERE YOU SUPPOSED TO DO?
I COULD UP TOO, AND I'M THE
ONE WITH THE POWERS.



I STILL COULD HAVE DONE
SOMETHING... I SHOULDN'T HAVE
JUST THROWN IT ALL ON
YOUR SHOULDER.

I THOUGHT WE
WERE DONE ONCE YOU
WERE...



...WHAT A LIE,
I THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T USE
YOUR POWERS IF YOU WERE
TOUCHING METAL?



...OH YEAH,
BULLETS ARE METAL,
RIGHT?



IS WHAT HAPPENED?
WHY WERE YOU SUDDENLY
ABLE TO...

...TERRY?



HAVE YOU EVER THOUGHT
TO JACOB?

NOT REALLY.
SHE'S BEEN KEEPING CLOSE
TO HER-UM, MOSTLY. SHE WON'T
EVEN LOOK AT US NOW.













ONE MORE CHANCE.
YOU GET IN THE CAR.

CHARGE--



NO TELL
ANYBODY

TAHMAN
KEEP-SETTIN' PORSELF IN
THOSE MESSIN'. TOO DAMN
ALARM BASTY TAT YER ASS
GUTTA SHIT

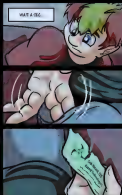


COME ON



PLEASE!

DO WHAT
TAHMAN SAYS
BASTY











THE NEXT DAY...

IT'S GOOD TO SEE
YOU AGAIN, BUT IT'S TOO BAD
YOU DON'T THINK TO CALL UNTIL
YOU NEED BAIL, BUT IT'S
TAKEN IT

OH COME ON,
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE
IN SUCH A STUPID MOOD!
LISTEN UP!

YOU'RE LUCKY THEY
EVEN GRANTED YOU BAIL,
BUT WANT YOU'RE DANGEROUS
WILL LET SOME BOND MAN
TO ARRIVE IT!



AND HERE'S GABRIEL,
WAITING FOR US.



TERRY, I JUST GOT
POD-OUT OF PRISON, FOR STUPID
REASON OF MANUFACTURED
TRAITORSHIP CHEAP

YOU SHOULD
AT LEAST ASK
IT ME.

I GOT IN
YOUR CAR, DON'T
IT?

I SUPPOSE NOT I
DON'T SEE WHY WE CAN'T
BE FRIENDS!

YOU PAID MY BAIL AND YOU'RE
GOING TO GET ME A GOOD LAWYER
AND I'M TELLING YOU WHAT I
KNOW ABOUT THE BIGGEST
STUFF AND BOWIE!

THAT'S IT
DON'T TALK OUT
WITH ME!



I WISH
DAD TO GET FOR A
LAWYER.

NOW DAD
YOU'D HANDLE
THIS



AND I INTEND
TO

THEN I WANT A
GOOD LAWYER THAT CAN GET
ME OUT OF THIS. YOU'VE GOT
PLUNTY OF MONEY TO DO THAT.
DON'T YOU?



OF COURSE I DO. BUT BEFORE
WE CONTINUE, I WANT YOU TO
KNOW JUST WHAT YOU'RE
UP AGAINST HERE.

REMEMBER HOW
YOU SAID YOU THOUGHT THIS
WAS A EASY JELLY RETORTER?
AND YOU DON'T SEE WHY
YOU WERE ARRESTED?



I CALLED MY OLD
FRIEND POLICE. IT SEEMS HE
MAY HAVE HAD SOMETHING
TO DO WITH YOUR CHARGE.

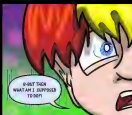


STRONGER
HE PAID THE POLICE TO POLICE
YOUR ARRESTMENT. IT'S UNFORTUNATE,
REALLY. THAT OLD GUY DOESN'T SEEM
TO BE REAL FOND OF YOU OR
YOUR UNCLE.



I THINK I'LL ALSO
BUY THE JUDGE A LITTLE SOMETHING,
AND IF YOU WANT A JURY TRIAL,
THEN TOO.

LOOK, I JUST
DON'T THINK ME GETTING YOU
A LAWYER WILL BE A GOOD
USE OF MY MONEY.





A LAWYER ISN'T GOING TO HELP, BUT LET ME FILL YOU IN ON A LITTLE SECRET.

ALL OF FELDY'S INVOICES, AND WEALTH, COMES FROM ME. HE'S A DROP IN THE OCEAN COMPARED TO ME.

IF HE CAN GET YOU IN TROUBLE, I CAN GET YOU OUT.



SO I'M SURE I CAN TALK THEM INTO DROPPING YOUR CHARGES. BUT IF I'M GOING TO HELP YOU, YOU HAVE TO OFFER A BIT MORE THAN WHAT I ALREADY ASKED YOU FOR LAST WEEK.



ARMADA'S WHEREABOUTS ARE EXTREMELY VALUABLE TO ME, AND I'M STILL EXPECTING YOU TO COOPERATE THERE, BUT WHAT I REALLY LIKE IS FOR YOU TO WORK FOR ME.

WE'VE BEEN HAVING SOME HARD TIME MAKING OUR OWN CREDITS - AND YOU'RE HUMAN, WHICH WE HAVEN'T YET GOTTEN CLOSE TO SOME OVERLIES YET. WE COULD REALLY USE YOU ON HAND AT MY COMPANY...



I'M NOT GOING TO ANY FUCKING LAIR!





IF YOU'RE
LOOKING FOR A GUNNER PIG,
YOU CAN KEEP ME OUT
RIGHT NOW!



I
WONDER WHY?

WELL, NO.
THAT'S NOT REALLY
WHAT I WANT.



I SUPPOSE THERE WOULD BE SOME LAST TIME...
FINALLY GETTING SOME BLOOD SAMPLES AND QUICK
CRAPPING THING GOING CAN BE LONG WHAT YOUR-LIKE'S
ASK, BUT I'M ACTUALLY HOPING YOU'LL COME ALONG
WITH ME PERSONALLY FOR SOME
FIELD WORK.

...FIELD
WORK?

QUITE FRANKLY,
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN
HELP ME WITH WHAT I NEED. I'M NOT
LOOKING FOR A BAT. MY TECHNIQUE
PLENTY OF THOSE.

I WANT TO
KISS YOU.



YOU CAN REALLY
MAKE THEM KEEP MY
company?

OF COURSE.

AND MY FRIENDS
WILL BE OKAY?



I'LL MAKE
SURE OF IT.



